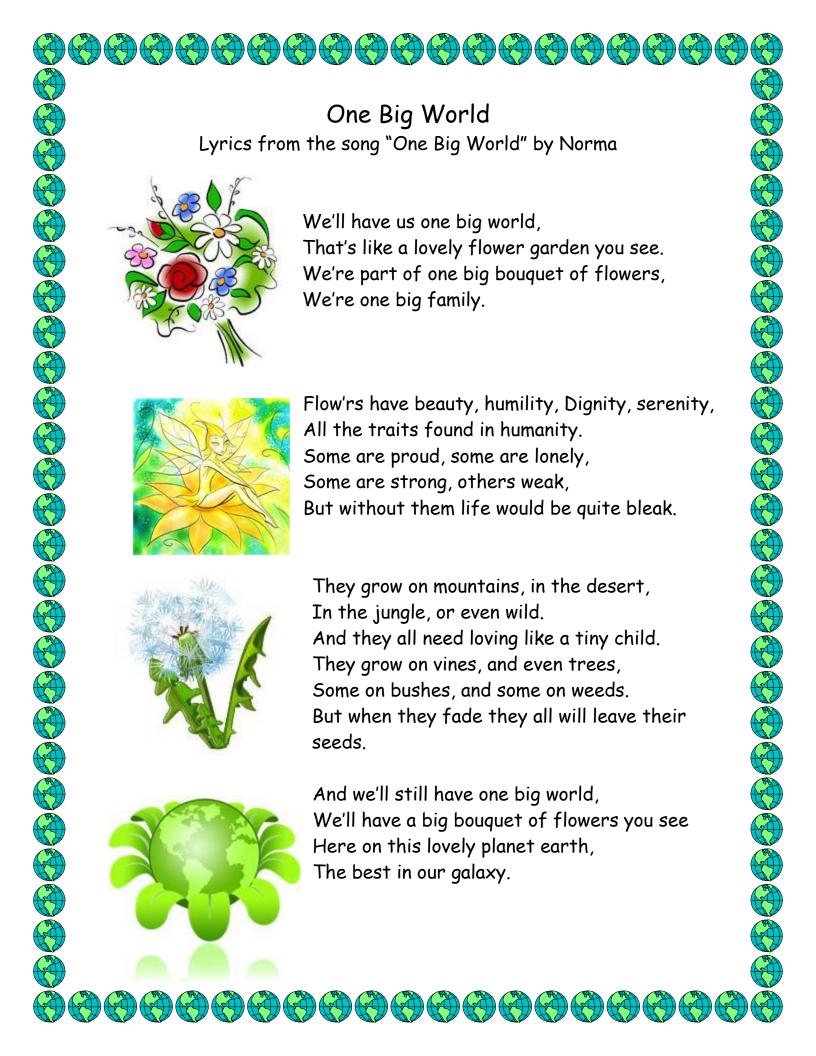
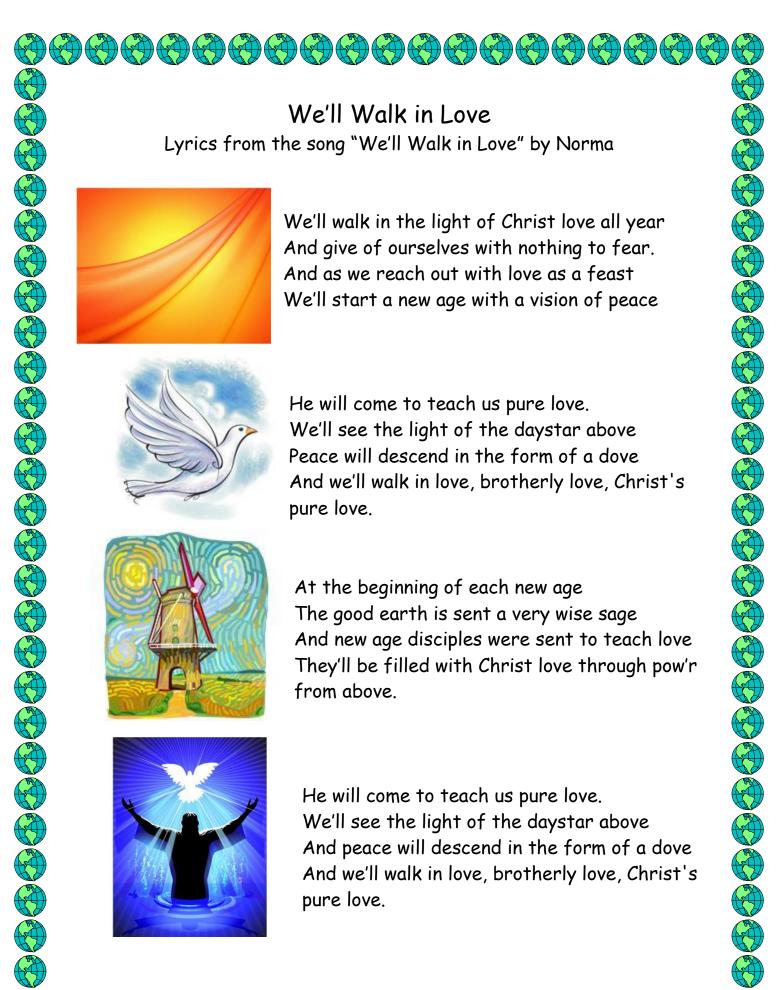




There must be a way that is right To help all live in the light But what we forget, is some people won't let The light shine on their plight.









He will come to teach us pure love. We'll see the light of the daystar above And peace will descend in the form of a dove And we'll walk in love, brotherly love, Christ's pure love.



